



# Plot Twister



👁 152 ✓ 10 ★ 10

## Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

I approached her..

My body started to tremble and I mumbled.

She looked back at me with a grin

But she's smiling now?

## Chapter 2 by Andrea D'cruz



She stared at the ground.

She started fidgeting with her braided bracelet and nervously bit her lip.

She slowly tucked her curly strand of hair behind her ear  
and looked back at me.

With these simple actions, I felt butterflies in my stomach.

## Chapter 3 by ChilledVodka



A series mist pervaded the place

I was unable to digest what I saw  
Her soft ginger curls were now replaced by thick hissing serpents  
Her wide smile revealed  
Green scales erupted aggressively on her olive skin

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I stood there frozen in my tracks as I helplessly witnessed my first love transform into a disfigured creature

#### Chapter 4 by gaysmolbean



Somehow, I knew this would happen,  
Knew that someone as perfect as her,  
Could never love someone like me.

But none of that matters now.  
What matters now is finding a way,  
to escape her clawed fingers and growing fangs.

I know what she is now:  
A Medusa.  
The most feared of all the Great Monsters.

And now she's smelled my blood.  
Now, she knows what I am.  
And now, she will not stop until I am but a bloody corpse beneath her.

#### Chapter 5 by [BLDE\_79] LeMaironi- merry chrysler



Or a stone statue in her cave, if she's true to lore.  
I can't look at her face anymore if that's the case.  
I struggle out of her grip.  
I run.  
She runs.

Good thing I'm a lucid dreamer.  
I can't change the basic premise of the dream.  
But I can change how it goes.

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## Chapter 6 by Draeve



I climb up the ladder and beyond the clouds. I feel no fatigue at the strain in my arms.  
Her snakes are slithering up the ladder, snapping at my feet.  
I know I can't look down, otherwise, I'll meet her eyes.

I climb and I see the horizon.  
I climb and I feel the temperature dropping.  
I climb and I see the stars.  
I climb and I feel the cold seeping into my bones.

The ladder ends and I climb onto a platform.  
A simple platform that's free of her piercing eyes.  
I sit on the very edge where the stars greet me with their neverending brightness.  
I revel in the sunlight reflected from the moon in the form of moonlight.  
I trace the end of the platform and finally look down.  
I see the snakes struggling to reach me.

I'm falling. Freefalling.  
I look up at the platform and my face turns to stone when her eyes reach my own.  
I feel the coldness in my chest as the stars disappear behind the clouds.  
I see the horizon again.  
The ground is rushing towards me.  
Coldness takes over my body as I touch the leaves of the tallest pine.

I'm on the ground.  
I wish I shattered from the impact.

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